OLDEN DAYS AT KAILUA

Recollections of Sereno Bishop.

THE MISSIONARY'S HOME

Interesting Narrative of the Customs and Conditions of the Thirties.

The writer was born near Kailua, passed his first nine years there, removal to Ewa in 1836, says Dr. Bishop in the Friend for No-ber. Life in an early missionary's was peculiar. Recollections of it doubt interest many persons.

In the early thirties Kailua was a native village, or about 4000 in- rather closely packed along of shore, and averaging 20 rods. It had been the chief residence King Kamehameha, who in 1819 died in a rudely built stone house walls are probably still standing west shore of the little bay. stood a better stone house oc- by the doughty governor Kuaki- other buildings in Kailua were until Rev. Artemas Bishop his two-story stone dwelling in Rev. Asa Thurston in his wooden two-story house a quarter of a mile inland. of the native cottages were com- and neat inside, belonging to of more or less rank. But the majority were small, and betok- poverty, both outside and There was an immense church same ground where now stands stone church. This was erected Kuakini about 1828. It was a native structure, framed with timbers cut and dragged from interior forest by Kuakini his subjects in person. was of the very durable la-i Most of the native huts with the stiff pili-grass. were thatched with leaves) or with la-l. the capital of the Island. on the west coast, twelve of Kealakekua where Capt. It lies at the base of mountain Hualalai, 8275 feet entire coast consists of lava that mountain, of greater Here and there in the vil- small tracts of soil on the grew a few cocoanut, kou, trees. There were no for lack of water. Heat and characterized the place. the natives, on account calm ocean, the excellent and the splendid rollers of surf they played and slid all day. of the town, the whole region be occupied by an ocean of lava which at some re- had flowed down from the This bounded that end of A vast breadth of this had invaded the ocean for the older shore line of A wide tongue of lava had and partially enclosed the with its deep sand beach the chief landing of the this lava breadth, back of 's house, was a heiau, or of stone, where were five tall wooden idols. We to go there and look shark-mouths and other I suppose that out of the deceased Conqueror, of his had been permitted to the general destruction of the Hawaii. No doubt the fear of still strong in the minds of I never heard what finally of them, but have heard that left Kailua, Gov. Kuakini suf- relapse into idol-worship, and Thurston descended upon old chief, and berated such severity that he sub- repented.

remember the tremendous Gov- He was an enormous man, of and proportioned like lenberg, Jr. His weight was at 500 pounds. I used to see on a strong "calico" back bent under his which seemed to trot with All the natives, high and in great awe of him, and abjectly in his presence, hands and knees. Kuakini occasional visits, occupying a arm chair my father had used to take some notice of boy, whom many of the na- after his name. But his long and tedious, if infre- his wife, Keoua, was like him- chief of highest rank, and equally ponderous. I remem- the princely pair lolling on pile of rich Niihau mats, attendants busily kneading and limbs (lomi-lomi). nourishing diet and massage had bred a royal Hawaii- immense stature and girth. rank of other natives approximately estimated by and corpulence. There a number of large fat men of some rank among our The leading women met our house, most of them pa-pala-u, consisting of a of finely plaited hair pass- a large hole in a hooked of whale-tooth, and tied neck, forming an insignium They also carried small ka- away the flies. Any chief was attended by one or bearers, by a spittoon-bear- personal attendants. The was the most honored, possible to let none of the into the possession of an sorcerer, who might com- death of the Alii therewith. cocoanut leaf fans were play. Hawking and spit- continual in any gathering of natives, and were apt seriously to disturb public worship at church.

But the great crowd of the common people were miserably lean, and often very squalid in appearance. They were too much in the sea to appear filthy, although the heads of both high and low were thoroughly infested. It was a daily spectacle to see them picking over each other's heads for dainties. Their vicinity rendered necessary the frequent use of a fine-toothed comb on us children, much to our discomfort. But I believe our ancestors at no remote period were little better off.

The people had ample cultivable land in the moist upland from two to four miles inland at altitudes of 1000 to 2500 feet. It is a peculiarity of that Kona coast that while the shore may be absolutely rainless for months, gentle showers fall daily upon the mountain slope. The prevailing trade-winds are totally obstructed by the three great mountain domes and never reach Kona. There are only the sweet land breeze by night, and the cooling sea-breeze by day. The latter comes in, loaded with the evaporations of the sea, and floats high up the mountain slopes. As it rises, the rarification of the air precipitates more and more of its burden of vapor, so that at 2000 and 3000 feet, there are daily copious rains, and verdure is luxuriant. The contrast is immense and delicious between the arid heat of the shore, and the moist, cool greenness of the near-by upland. The soil is most fertile, being formed from the decay of recent lava-flows. There the natives found their chief means of subsistence, and in good seasons, were sufficiently fed. In bad seasons there were droughts and more or less of "wi," or famine. The uala or sweet potatoes, and the taro, which constituted their chief food, grew best on the lower and warmer ground, where was more liability to drought.

The chief causes of destitution were the careless oppression of the chiefs, and the attendant shiftlessness of the people. No one owned his land, and occupied it solely at the will or caprice of his chief, who might and often did without notice deprive him of the produce of his toil, and even of the land itself. The village was much infested by miserably lean pigs, whose scant food came by scavengering. Occasionally a pig was fattened in a pen. But the eye of the chief's retainer was usually upon any such pigs, and it was likely to be snatched away, even after being cooked. No one dared to remonstrate. Hence the village was a place of great and squalid poverty. No man or woman could earn the smallest coin. No money was in circulation. The women very commonly plaited mats of lau-hala, and there was much beating of tapa, or bark-cloth. It is a dreary memory of childhood, that dismal resonance of the tapa mallets all around the village.

The common multitude wore no foreign cloth. Their few garments were wholly of tapa. The younger women were rarely seen uncovered beyond decency, although old crones went about with the pa-u only. The smaller children had nothing on. The men always wore the half-decent malo, and nothing more. At meetings, they wore the little kihei, or shoulder cape. Before 1836, simple cotton shirts would not unfrequently be seen in the church. I never saw but two Hawaiians wearing trousers in Kailua. One was Kuakini, the other Thomas Hopu, from the Cornwall school, who came out with Bingham and Thurston. The national female costume was the pa-u, which was worn by all at all times. It was a yard wide strip of bark-cloth wound quite tightly around the hips, reaching from the waist to the knees, and secured at the waist by folding over the edges. Foreign cloth was also used. At one great ceremonial, a queen had her body rolled up in a pa-u of 100 yards of rich satin.

The drinking water of the people was very brackish, from numerous caves which reached below the sea-level. The white people, and some chiefs had their water from up the mountain, where there were numerous depressions in the lava, full of clear, sweet rain water. There were also many tunnel-caves, the channels of former lava streams. The air from the sea, penetrating these chill caverns, deposited its moisture, and much distilled water filled the holes in the floor. Sometimes the fine rootlets of ohia trees penetrating from above, festooned the ceilings of these dark lava ducts as with immense spider webs. If in a dry season, water was lacking on the open ground, it could always be found higher up on the mountain, in such caves. Twice a week one of our ohuas or native dependants went up the mountain with two huewai, or calabash bottles, suspended by nets from the ends of his mamaki or yoke, similar to those used by Chinese vegetable venders. These he filled with sweet water and brought home, having first covered the bottles with fresh ferns, to attest his having been well inland. The contents of the two bottles filled a five-gallon demijohn twice a week.

For cooking and cleaning purposes the brackish water sufficed. I liked it for drink as a child, although it later became revolting. Our people took our clothes up the mountain to be washed. The wealth of clothing hung out on the lines was a wonder to the people, who had none. One day when my father was about to sail for Honolulu, his six new shirts were hung out on the line together. A great amazement pervaded the minds of the villagers at the incredible opulence of their spiritual father, and the premises were surrounded with crowds to gaze at the marvel. Our house occupied about an acre of land, half of it in yards for our native ohuas, and for domestic animals, cows, pigs and poultry. The other half where the children played was surrounded by a high wall topped by a projecting paling to bar out native intruders. Four men and their wives constituted our force of servants. For wages they received their living. We had a block of land up the mountain, where the men cultivated food for us and themselves. I believe it is the same land now owned by Miss Baird, as reported in the October Friend. We had up there flourishing orange trees and grapevines, and were well supplied with taro, sweet potatoes, bananas and sugar cane. Very oddly we had not learned to cook bananas.

The position of house-servants to missionaries was one greatly coveted by the natives, who were miserably poor. They were exempt from the grinding oppression of the chiefs and their retainers. They always had abundance to eat and wear, and were people of importance in the community. My personal nurse in infant years was Maunalua, the wife of our very capable and energetic cook Kalaikini. They left us in 1832 to be schooled at the new Lahainaluna Seminary. Kalaikini had great business capacity, and became an excellent mason and builder in Lahaina. Under my father's guardianship, most of his numerous children had survived, and a large family grew up. The like was the case with a majority of the old native servants of the missionaries, while most of the children of other natives died in infancy through mismanagement. A granddaughter of Kalaikini is now a millionaire of much social position, and wide travel.

At one time in the twenties, the two mission families at Kailua had a severe experience of famine with the people, and were unable to procure the ordinary food. It was a blessed godsend when rain came, and a plentiful crop of wild mustard sprang up, furnishing abundance of boiled greens. I think we always had enough to eat, such as sweet potatoes, taro, poi, goat's milk, bananas, sugar-cane, fresh pork, chickens, turkeys and fish. Irish potatoes we never saw, nor beef, except salted, procured from whalers. Wild cattle abounded on Maunakea, on the other side of the Island. We and the Thurstons each kept a few cows which grazed on the sparse herbage of the lower slopes. They were from the wild stock introduced from California by Vancouver, and yielded little milk, which was reserved for butter. A good flock of goats gave a good supply of milk for the table, and the kids were delicious eating. My stepmother was a good cook, and we often had puddings of rice and of pia, or arrow-root, which was an abundant wild product of the country.

Rice came from China, generally becoming very weevly. Our scanty supplies of flour came from Boston, ordered by our fiscal agent, Mr. Levi Chamberlain. Coming around Cape Horn, before the art of kiln-drying it had been learned, it was commonly mouldy, and full of large white worms. After careful sifting, the good lady would proceed to incorporate into the flour an equal bulk of boiled sweet potato thoroughly rubbed in, so as seldom to betray its presence. The bread was fairly light, and far better than no bread, though we children got little of it, and no butter at all. Mrs. Thurston's bread used to be much darker. I think she worked poi into it. Sour milk was abundant and helped, with salaeratus, to make the bread light. Mr. Chamberlain allowanced each mission family on one barrel of flour per annum. I remember witnessing my father and Mr. Thurston in the act of dividing a barrel of flour, which may have been an extra bonus. They sawed it in half. The inside was solidly caked, mouldy two inches in, and thoroughly wormy. It was all eaten except the mouldy exterior.

Messrs. Thurston and Bishop both enjoyed vigorous health, and labored hard in their calling. What we children saw was for one thing their daily toil at their tables in translating the Scriptures from the original Greek and Hebrew into the Hawaiian vernacular, their manuscripts being forwarded for revision after mutual comparison, to Mr. Richards at Lahaina, or Mr. Bingham at Honolulu. There was also much preparation of schoolbooks and of hymns. These studies, however, were constantly interrupted by calls from natives at all hours, very commonly for medicine. Mr. Bishop, being centrally located, had most of this work. He had shelves full of medicine bottles, also a chest of drugs which when opened dispensed a sickening odor of aloes. A prominent drug was red precipitate of mercury, which he used to dust upon the fearful syphilitic ulcers which disfigured so many of the people's limbs and faces. Salts, blue-pill and calomel were leading drugs which I heard much of. Blood-letting was a constant remedy, in which Father Bishop was an adept. Binding the arm, he would prick the lancet into the swollen vein, and the dark blood would spurt three feet into the basin held to receive it. That is obselete practice, yet he undoubtedly relieved much misery and saved many lives, for the people confided in him, and could not be frightened by their kahunas from seeking his ministration, although multitudes of them perished by the malpractice of these sorcerers.

Both these missionaries, in addition to the regular Sabbath and week day services of the town, alternately held similar services in the villages within six miles each way, going by canoe, or often on foot, having no horses until 1835. They also did an arduous labor in superintending the very inefficient work of the native teachers in the schools of the region. Every few months was held in the great church a grand field day, called Hoike, or exhibition, when all the pupils of the schools in the district assembled and displayed their acquirements. We children thought these high times, when platoons of gaily rigged women and half naked men would stalk to the front and pronounce the lessons prepared. Sometimes they would be commended, but occasionally a stern rebuke would be administered to the teacher. These performances would often last all day, and the attending crowds never seemed to weary. Great progress was made in those schools, through much and long toil, which has culminated in the present universal literacy of the Hawaiian people.

OAHU'S VOTE UP TO NOON

Not Half of the Ballots Had Been Cast Then.

The following is an approximation of the vote cast up to noon in both the Representative districts:

FOURTH DISTRICT.

	No. of Votes Registered.	No. Polled at 12 m.
1st Precinct ...	446	250
2d Precinct ...	911	415
3d Precinct ...	323	127
4th Precinct ...	659	340
5th Precinct ...	531	186
6th Precinct ...	190	125
7th Precinct ..	37	25
Total	3106	1478

FIFTH DISTRICT.

	No. of Votes Registered.	No. Polled at 12 m.
1st Precinct ...	148	50
2d Precinct ...	209	78
3d Precinct ...	175	80
4th Precinct ...	101	45
5th Precinct ...	661	320
6th Precinct ...	282	170
7th Precinct ..	597	200
8th Precinct ...	417	165
9th Precinct ...	395	220
10th Precinct ..	213	116
Total	2598	1444

In the case of W. H. Block and seventeen other acting assistant surgeons of the United States army the Comptroller of the Treasury has held that a contract surgeon is neither an officer nor an enlisted man, and is not entitled to the 10 per cent increase in pay under the act of May 26, 1900.

Sir Arthur Sullivan was very ill in Paris on October 18. He was on his way to the Riviera in charge of two attendants. It is feared his case is beyond help.

MISS GRISCOM MAKING A DRIVE.

Golf is the game of the haut ton, and so closely do its votaries guard their privacy that it is next to impossible to procure bona fide portraits of the cracks while actually engaged in the sport. Howe Williams, the great New York illustrator, however, witnessed the Women's Golf championship contests at the Shinnecock Hills' links, and has drawn his study of the new woman champion in a striking pose. Miss Frances E. Griscom is the representative of the Merion Cricket Club, of Philadelphia. Her play excites the envious admiration of the oldest devotees.

GRUESOME RELICS.

Battlefield Trophies of Britain's Nineteenth Century Wars.

To thousands of British naval and military officers—surely as humane a set of men as can be found on earth—and their friends it will come as a rude surprise that anyone should complain of the dispersal as relics of the bones of that cruel monster the Mahdi, for scattered throughout our land are many collections of fragments of dead enemies, some of these collections being well known.

Living at Brighton recently was Major General M——, who as a subordinate officer took part in the last New Zealand War, of which campaign he has many relics, the most striking of which are four splendidly-preserved heads of native warriors, with hair, features, indescribably elaborate tattooing, and perfect teeth rendering them startlingly life-like. Three of these warriors were killed in hand-to-hand combat by Sergeant Dalby, a Lancashire man, and the fourth is notable in that two bullets have struck the face under each bullet scars seem like a portion of the design of the wonderful tattoo marks. The heads were treated after death by a native New Zealander, who was actually a near relation of two of the dead men.

Perhaps the most interesting of all these human war relics that the writer has ever seen is a well-shaped hand, with a heavy gold ring on one finger, that is under a glass case in the possession of a much-respected townsman of Whitby. This gentleman's grandfather was the skipper of a redoutable privateer of the quaint seaport in question, named the Yorkshire Lad. It was attacked, in 1807, in the Channel by the French corvette L'Aigle, of greatly superior force, and the men of the latter, contrary to their usual custom, tried to board the Whitby boat. The first to leap to the bulwarks was a French lieutenant, and the English captain severed the hand that grasped the bulwark, the one in the collection, at a single blow. The English vessel beat the other off.

Several very well-known British officers possess most gruesome relics of the Indian Mutiny, and the late Sir

show a piece of matting with a peculiar deep stain in the fibre. It came from Cawnpore, and formed part of the surface of a floor stained with the blood of English women and children. But it had also, while still so stained, been enforcedly kissed by captured Sepoy mutineers and murderers, who thus lost their caste, and, according to them, their hope of salvation, prior to their being blown from the guns. But the matting had a cut in it, made by a sharp sabre, and in this cut was a quantity of Sepoy's lank black hair, this hair having been carried down by the sabre-stroke of some trooper who, finding his prisoner restive, had not waited for the guns to do their work.

The writer himself knows of five distinct fragments of the Indian Mutiny murderers that are in the possession of the relatives of officers who took part in the affair, all these fragments being parts of men blown from the guns. One of them, owned by Colonel M——m, is a dusky thumb, with a wisp of black hair tied round it. It was part of the body of a most atrocious ruffian, the servant of an officer at Cawnpore, who murdered with his own hand three of the children of his master and mistress.

In one of the oldest and best-frequented inns at Glasgow is a glass case which was originally presented to the house by Sergeant-Major McClune, of the Highlanders. In the case is a human nose and part of the slightly-moustached upper lip of a native officer of noble blood who was killed in the Palace of Delhi by McClune. The native was hiding beneath a heavy carpet, and sprang upon the Highlander, who, after being desperately wounded, sliced the native literally to death with his dirk, and took jewels to the value of over £2,000 from the body of his enemy.—Dublin Warder.

SHEEP IN THE FORESTS.

At the request of the Secretary of the Interior, the Department of Agriculture has undertaken to investigate thoroughly and impartially during the present summer the effect of sheep grazing on the forest reserves of the West. This is one of the most important and vexing matters in connection with the forest reserves with which the Government has had to contend. Hitherto sheep owners have been allowed to drive their flocks into various reserves without restriction. Recently, however, there has been a movement against sheep grazing in the forest reserves, on the ground that the young forest growth is killed by the sheep and the future forest seriously damaged. It is claimed, moreover, that the soil is so trampled down that its absorbent qualities are materially affected.

On the other hand, the prospect of excluding the sheep from certain reserves has called forth vigorous protests from various wool growers, who assert that no injury whatever is done by the sheep, provided the range is not overstocked. In order to decide this question, representatives are being sent from the Agricultural Department to the reserves in Arizona, New Mexico, California and Washington, to the Big Horn reserve in Wyoming and the Utah Mountain reserve in Utah. Gifford Pinchot, forester of the Department, and F. C. Coville botanist, of the same Department, left Washington in May for the West to organize the work. They will personally examine one of the reserves in Arizona, where public feeling is most intense, and where consequently an early settlement of the question is most important. The investigation is intended to be strictly impartial, and it is expected that the effect of sheep grazing on forest lands in the various rese... will be settled be-